

Hautmont  
France 19/2/19

Dear Tom & Ida,

I feel that I must try & write a few lines although they won't be many, as it is pretty late, but am going on leave tomorrow & have been busy squaring up old mail & have sorted out a number of letters which I haven't yet acknowledged. They are, one from Ida sent with Mother on 3/6/18 yours & Ida's 19/6/18 & yours 28/7/18. Am always glad to get letters from both of you, whether short or long, although I must admit that I haven't deserved, but am trying to make an improvement in that direction. While I think of it remember me to Mark & Jack & all the families. I saw the notice of Gordon B's marriage, flash cook, by the reading of the notice one would



think he was "some guy," however everyone to their tastes. Am sorry you didn't have the luck to get the job at the Uni Tom, it would have lighter work at any rate, but it's a long road old man that has no turning. We thought it was a damn long road over here, if you had been here getting into action for a few hours then packing up & on again, Gee but those infantry lads of ours seemed to have seven leagued boots on, they took some following believe me. Still old Fritz pegged away until he got into a corner & the road turned & we were up the straight in no time. Our infantry are s'posed to be the fastest in the world, I only know of one lot faster (Fritz's). I was glad when our lads went out of the line in one way, as we had an easier time

after that. To Tom I didn't "Billy"  
but have heard about him. Aussie  
has a good deal more to thank  
him for than a lot of people think.  
Well now old chaps, Mother will  
give what little news I have to  
give, so will bid youse two  
adieu for the time being.

Keep your peckers bright  
& smiling as I'll be looking for  
all the sunshine I can get, when  
I get away from this snow bound  
country.

Remember me to all those  
interested, & accept my love to  
you both.

Yours affectionate  
brother

Glen